

WASHINGTON TIMES SPORTS

FRANK CHANCE GOT \$40 MONTH FOR PLAYING FIRST BASE

By FRANK L. CHANCE.  
New Manager Boston Red Sox, Former Peerless Leader of Champion Chicago Cubs.

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—My first baseball that was anything besides just kid stuff was played at Washington College, Irvington, Cal., in '93 and '94. That's a long time back, but then everybody knows that I'm no spring chicken. Lest there be any worry about the age part of it, I was born at Fresno, Cal., September 9, 1877. I went to Irvington College, intending to prepare for the Cooper Dental College at Frisco. I thought in my kid days that pulling teeth would be a lot more fun than pulling base hits into right field. I left Washington in '94, and the next year had a job in a dentist's office. My father, who was president of the First National Bank at Fresno, wanted me to go in with him, as had two of my brothers, but I couldn't see things that way. Ready to go back to school in '96, a friend of mine said I could get a good job playing semi-pro ball in Sullivan, Ill. I had been playing around the Frisco lots, and was considered a pretty good young catcher. He got in touch with the Illinois team, and when they offered \$40 a month and all expenses, I fell for it. That was a lot of money in those days. I caught with the Sullivan team for three months, and then I was picked up quite a few tricks of the trade. I also found out that any pitcher could be hit if a chap went up there with enough determination. In '97, the San Francisco Examiner had a baseball tournament for the amateur and semi-pro teams along the whole Pacific coast. There were some forty clubs engaged, and the series lasted all summer. I was the regular catcher for the Fresno Tigers.

This young league finally resolved itself down to four teams, Santa Cruz, California Market of Frisco, Bakersfield and the Tigers. In the playoff, Santa Cruz beat the Market team, and we had a wild battle at Bakersfield, a town of about 10,000 people. We were beaten, 7 to 1, but as they say nowadays, they put the works in on us. We never did have a chance, and finally had to retreat without even stopping to change clothes.

That was probably my first experience with umpiring that disturbed the regular course of baseball. I've had a lot since then, though. We protested that game, and right enough, a play-off was ordered, in Frisco, where we won. But Santa Cruz kicked us in the finale. There were quite a few players in that affair that afterwards worked up to the big leagues. The most prominent was Jack Hughes who, old fans will remember, was a fine pitcher with the Brooklyn Dodgers. Others I recall were Heinie Krig, outfielder with the Phillies; Ham Elberg, Philly pitcher, and another chucker named Harvey, who stuck for a while with Cleveland.

My playing evidently impressed Cal McVey, most famous of old time baseball men on the coast. He was scouting then, and he recommended me to the Chicago Bulls, and New York clubs. All three made offers, and I took on the Bulls, figuring that as the closest spot to home. Up to that time I had never seen a big league game, or any kind of a real ball game. I had the prevailing youthful idea that a big league could go twenty feet into the air and haul down any kind of a hit that didn't tear him apart. I bought a round trip ticket, when ordered to report to Selma, Ala., for spring training.

But I learned a lot in that spring of '98. I saw that major ball players were human, after all, and got quite chummy when I was put to work with the other catchers, right off the reel. Tom Burns managed the club that year and the next. By the time we opened the season, I was pretty sure of sticking to the job. In fact, I caught forty-eight games that season, and I felt that I had a right to be there. I was helped me to cling, for I was no great catcher.

I was awkward around the plate. I never could get the knack of moving myself out of the way of the ball. I was always getting hurt, not on the fingers, as most catchers do, but spiked—here, there and everywhere. Part of my instructions were not to let anybody take the ball away from me, and I surely obeyed to the letter. Rather than let a runner in, I had a habit of laying right down on the plate and praying for the best. No wonder I was wounded. I recall once that Hughie Jennings, sliding in, cut me on the shoulder, way above the protector. And he was perfectly within his rights. I was sprawled all over the rubber, like a dying fish.

But I stayed there as regular catcher until 1904. Johnny Kling had been picked up a few years before, and he had plenty of chance to get experience while I was on the hospital bed. In the days of the game was fast in those days, and good base runners were a big factor in the scheme of things just as they are now. Seale was on my neck for two years, trying to make me take a shot at first base, but I could not see things his way. I was afraid I wouldn't make the grade there.

Looking back, it affords me a lot of satisfaction to remember that Johnny Kling, one of baseball's greatest catchers, was a second-stringer to me right down to the end of the 1903 season, when the great machine was really being manufactured.

Note—Tomorrow Chance will tell how he became manager of the Chicago Cubs.

Will Box Kansas.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Charlie White, the Chicago southpaw, will battle Rocky Kansas, the Buffalo lightweight, at Madison Square Garden on January 26.

How Two Heavyweights Will Measure Up



Floyd Johnson, the young Western heavyweight, is to have his real tryout when he comes to grips against Knockout Bill Brennan, of Chicago, early next month at Madison Square Garden, New York. Johnson's youth, speed and heavy punching, especially with his left hand, are expected to pull him through successfully and make him a most formidable candidate for a battle with Jack Dempsey for the championship of the world. However, Brennan, a glutton for punishment, is eager for a third crack at Dempsey and he will make Johnson show all he has before losing to him. This is the way the two men will look as they square off in the ring, with Brennan at the left and Johnson at the right.

RUMORS OF GRID CHANGES FLY AT MEETING

ational Collegiate Athletic Association Holds Annual Session at Hotel Astor.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Rumors of possible changes in the plans of several universities in regard to football coaching were current at the National Collegiate Athletic Association prepared to hold its annual meeting at the Hotel Astor today. One report had it that Pittsburgh would refuse to relinquish its claim on Glenn Warner in order that he might take charge of football at Stanford next season. Another was that Columbia had dropped negotiations with "Greasy" Neale and would offer the position of head coach to Knute Rockne, now at Notre Dame. It is also given much credence. It is the rumor that Pitt may wish to retain Warner, but since his contract there has expired and he has already signed an agreement with Stanford, it does not appear to be a possibility. The Palo Alto institution has been suggested at the meeting of coaches yesterday, will be brought to the attention of the governing body this afternoon. The most important called for the return of the old rule governing a bounding ball, a change in the rule covering an on-side kick, and the introduction of uniform code of signals so that officials can apprise spectators of what is going on during a game.

CALLS FOR MEETING OF GOLF ASSOCIATION

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The call for the annual meeting of the United States Golf Association has been issued by Cornelius S. Lee, secretary of the organization. The meeting will be held this year at Pittsburgh on January 13.

May Close Track.

MONTREAL, Dec. 28.—Losing \$50,000 in the last two years and being in debt for \$100,000, it is possible that the Montreal Jockey Club will close its Blue Bonnet track. Heavy taxation is blamed for the failure.

TAD'S TIDBITS

JOHNSON GAVE LANGFORD A FEARFUL BEATING

FOR the benefit of those who bet that Langford knocked Johnson down in their fight at Chelsea, Mass., April 26, 1906, and for the information of those sporting writers who don't know, we wired to Boston for the report of that fight and reprint it below. The writer of that article, you will notice, has favored Langford throughout. He was with the under dog, as most of us usually are. If Langford had knocked Johnson even groggy, some mention would surely have been made of it. But read it over and figure the fight out for yourself. Fighting against the greatest odds in his career, Sam Langford, the local colored champion, stood up in front of Jack Johnson, the heavyweight slugger, who considers himself the most legitimate rival of Jim Jeffries, and for fifteen rounds received a terrible beating at the Lincoln A. C. last night. It was one of the grandest exhibitions of grit and gameness ever witnessed in the ring on Langford's part, as the dusky middleweight had bitten off more than he could chew when he attempted to measure skill and wallowing powers with a foe forty pounds in weight more than his own. The pair made an amusing picture inside the ropes, as Johnson, the giant, towered over his small opponent. Langford was almost a speck beside him. While Langford had plenty of nerve and never lacked willingness to take chances, the match was too one-sided on account of the difference in size of the men to make it a real battle, and even before the men got into the ring there was considerable betting that Langford would not last ten rounds, and few cared to take the small end of the bet that he would last the whole distance. That the bout did not end in the sixth round was due to the bulldog determination of Langford to stick it out. He was floored twice from a series of jolts on the jaw and took the full count both times. The local pug never lost control of his wits and hung on in a half-dazed condition, while Johnson, furious to end the fray, having Langford so nearly out, tore in like a cyclone and battered Langford all over the ring. It was in this round that Lang-

TWENTY-SEVEN PENN MEN HONORED

John Thurman Last on Walter Camp List Since 1891.

John Thurman, who has been selected by Walter Camp for the first 1923 All-American team, is the twenty-seventh Pennsylvania gridiron player to be picked for such a high honor by the dean of football. He is the third Red and Blue tackle to be awarded a berth on the all-star eleven. Penn athletes picked by Camp in previous years were: 1891—Adams, center. 1892—Thayer, fullback. 1894—Gelbert, end; Knipe, halfback, and Brooks, fullback. 1895—Wharton, guard; Bull, center; Gelbert, end, and Brooke, fullback. 1896—Wharton, guard; Woodruff, guard; and Gelbert, end. 1897—Hare, guard; Outland, tackle, and John Minds, fullback. 1898—Hare, guard; Overfield, center, and Outland, halfback. 1899—Hare, guard; Overfield, center, and McCracken, halfback. 1900—Hare, guard. 1904—Plekarski, guard; Stevenson, quarterback, and Smith, fullback. 1905—Lamson, tackle, and Torrey, center. 1907—Draper, center, and Zeigler, guard. 1908—Scarlett, end, and Hollenback, halfback. 1910—Cozzens, center, and Mercer, fullback. 1912—Mercer, fullback. 1918—Hopper, end. 1919—H. Miller, end. 1922—Thurman, tackle.

GLENN KILLINGER WILL NOT GO TO MINOR CLUB

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Glenn Killinger, former all-American quarterback, released by the New York Yankees to the Atlanta club, of the Southern League, will retire from baseball, it is intimated today. Killinger, it is said, is convinced that he cannot make a success of ball playing and will devote all of his time to coaching football teams.

CAPABLE UTILITY PLAYER DRIFTS FROM MAJORS

When Harold Chandler Janvrin's name was erased recently from the roster of the Brooklyn Dodgers the game's best utility player drifted out of the major leagues. Janvrin is destined to wear the colors of the Seattle club of the Pacific Coast League next season. Hal broke into the major leagues direct from a Boston high school in 1911 and since then, with the exception of the 1912 season and part of the 1919 campaign, he was connected with a major league team until cast adrift by the Robins. During the many years in which he served with a major league team he was considered a regular in only one season and that was with the Red Sox in 1914, when he took part in 142 games.

Although not good enough in other years to hold down a regular infield berth Janvrin was too valuable a player to let out, and so he was forced to sit on the bench and await an opportunity to break into the game.

When injuries laid up the team's regular first or second baseman or its shortstop Hal was called upon in the emergency and in a great majority of cases he performed so well that the loss of the team's regular was not a great handicap. In 1911 Janvrin, fresh from the Boston scholastic circles in which he attracted much attention as an all-around athlete, joined the Red Sox, but did not take part in enough games to get his name in the official averages of that year.

He was farmed out to Jersey City in 1912 and the following season found him back with the Boston American League club, where he remained until the close of the 1917 season. The next season Janvrin was in the service and after the war returned to baseball as a member of the Griffins.

He started the 1919 season with Washington, but during the campaign was sold outright to the Buffalo club of the International League. While Janvrin was playing with the Red Sox Branch Rickey, now manager of the St. Louis Cardinals, took a liking to him and just before the close of the 1919 season Rickey purchased him from the Bisons and Hal returned to the majors as a member of the Cardinals.

Janvrin joined the Cards in time to take part in the seven games that year. Janvrin got many chances to sub for various members of the St. Louis infield during the 1920 season and his playing, especially while he was covering first base, attracted the attention of Manager Wilbert Robinson of the Brooklynns. Uncle Robbie often spoke well of Janvrin's fine emergency work and make it known that he would like to have the player on his team.

Along about the middle of the 1921 season Jeff Pfeffer became dissatisfied with conditions on the Robins and Uncle Robbie opened negotiations with several rival clubs, including the Cards, for Pfeffer's transfer.

While the Robins were playing a series in Pittsburgh Uncle Robbie received a wire from Rickey offering Pitcher Ferdie Schupp and Janvrin for the dissatisfied Pfeffer. Robbie made the trade and in a few days Janvrin and Schupp joined the Brooklynns.

Last summer the Robins tried to send Janvrin to the American Association club, but Hal refused to go as he was then a ten year man. Janvrin consented to go to any minor league club without his consent the deal was called off.

President Ebbets would not give Janvrin his unconditional release and he remained with the Brooklyn club. Details of the transaction which sends Janvrin to the Seattle club of the Pacific Coast League have not been made public, but no doubt Janvrin has agreed to go to that club and in doing so he probably has received a monetary bonus. He was paid to the Robins for his services.

Janvrin has never played in the Pacific Coast League and the conditions governing his transfer to him, else he would not consent to play so far away from his home, which is in Boston.

During his successful career as a major league utility man Janvrin has been called upon to sub for many brilliant players, but what he refers to as his toughest assignment as a utility man came in 1916.

That season the Red Sox were battling for the pennant and about the middle of the campaign Jack Barry, a most important cog in the Boston infield, was forced out of the game because of an injury.

Janvrin stepped into Barry's shoes and his work played an important part in the team's successful fight for the pennant. Janvrin's brilliant playing in the world series against the Robins and his batting and fielding contributed to the downfall of the Brooklynns in the big series.

If the Red Sox lost the pennant in 1916, said Janvrin, referring to that part of his career, "I would have been blamed for it. Everybody figured the team to win with Barry playing."

TRAINING SCHEDULE OF YANKS IS ANNOUNCED

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The New York American League Baseball Club today announced the following spring exhibition game schedule: With New Orleans, at New Orleans, March 11, 17, 18, 24, 25; with Brooklyn Nationals, at New Orleans, March 31; April 1; Meridian, Miss., April 2; Jackson, Miss., April 3; Vicksburg, Miss., April 4; Monroe, La., April 5; Shreveport, La., April 6; Dallas, Tex., April 7; Fort Worth, Tex., April 8; Oklahoma City, Okla., April 9; Tulsa, Okla., April 10; Muskogee, Okla., April 11; Springfield, Mo., April 12; Brooklyn, April 14, 15 and 16.

MANHATTANS HANDLE VETERANS WITH EASE

The Manhattanans had no trouble downing the Veterans of Foreign Wars, winning by a count of 45 to 17. Superior teamwork gave the Manhattanans their big advantage. Chris Hutchinson, the Manhattan manager, is scouting for dates with teams in the unlimited class. His phone number is Lincoln 6925-W.

Lowe Had Heaviest Day At Bat In Boston

The veteran Bobby Lowe, when in Boston to take part in the "Old Timers' Day" celebration, was asked to tell about those four homers he hit in one game. He did briefly, thus: "It was over on the old Congress street grounds in South Boston, after we were burned out at the Walpole street grounds. I came up twice in one inning early in the game and bagged out two homers in that inning. My next two trips to the plate I repeated this stunt and on my fifth and last attempt nearly knocked the opposing twirler out into the harbor with a wicked liner. That was all I did at the bat that afternoon."

PANCHO VILLA THINKING OF HOME

Flyweight Champion May Not Defend Title Before Hiking Back to Manila.

By DAVIS J. WALSH.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The next bout for the American flyweight title may be fought no nearer the United States than Manila, P. I., unless Pancho Villa can be persuaded to revise plans which call for him to return to the rice paddies of his native land at no distant date. Pancho the Puncho, it is intimated, intends to leave the country no later than February and with him will go the American flyweight champion.

He has a bout scheduled with Terry Martin, a bantam, at Madison Square Garden tomorrow. It may or may not be fought, according to the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days. Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.

Pancho is very particular about the condition of a twisted ankle the Filipino sustained in training. In either case, it is no great moment, since the bout is at catchweights and Pancho's title is as secure as Gibraltar on one of its steady days.